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Trinity Tablet, June 18, 1881

Trinity College

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THE TRINITY TABLET.

VOL. XIV.

HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1881.

NO. VI.

THE TRINITY TABLET.

*Published every two weeks during term-time by
the Students of*

TRINITY COLLEGE.

BOARD OF EDITORS—CLASS OF '82.

Managing Editor, ERNEST F. HENDERSON
Business Editor, GEORGE D. HOWELL.

SEAVER M. HOLDEN, AUGUSTUS P. BURGWIN,
WILLIAM W. WEBB, FRANK H. CHURCH,
SAMUEL N. WATSON.

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should be addressed to

THE TRINITY TABLET,
P. O. DRAWER 20, HARTFORD, CONN

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of Brown & Gross, 79 Asylum St., and S. W. Barrows
& Co., 256 Main St., and at J. F. H., Trinity College.*

WE, the editors of the TABLET, take pleasure in announcing that hereafter the TABLET will be issued at intervals of two weeks instead of three as formerly. The reasons for this change are manifold. Trinity is improving in so many ways that a fortnightly journal is desirable, if not necessary, as an outward sign of the College's progress. The present board of editors, if not as capable as they could wish, are desirous and eager to work, and feel that they can make the innovation a success. As the TABLET is Trinity's only periodical, if we except the "Jug," the "Carrington Clarion," and such occasional and fitful publications, there is no reason why it should be behind the papers of other colleges in making its appearance. There are other reasons, but the above will suffice.

The "board" have decided to elect two new editors to aid them in their labors. These will probably be chosen from the present Sophomore class.

We wish now to say a few words to our subscribers. We are informed by the Business Editor that thirty dollars is annually expended in postage stamps used for "dunning" subscribers. This expenditure would be entirely unnecessary if our readers would remit their dues on time and without being written to. The expenses of issuing the TABLET fortnightly will be quite heavy, and we have to save in many ways.

We must apologize for the late appearance of the present number. The sudden breaking up of college threw confusion into the editorial camp. We have done our best and are but three days behind time.

The next TABLET will be issued at Commencement, two weeks from the present date.

COLLEGE has reopened. The small pox scare has entirely died out. In view of existing rumors it may be as well to say a few words on the subject. Some of these reports are simply absurd. The journal of a neighboring town states that it has it on the best authority that in Trinity College four students and a chamber-maid have died of the small pox. Another report runs that the students wishing a holiday bribed the town physicians to declare the college in a dangerous condition. Some of our contemporaries seem to think the college was broken up on very slight provocation. We will state the circumstances briefly. A case of varioloid broke out among us. The patient was quarantined, a red flag hung in front of his section, an attendant was procured for him, and he was expected shortly to recover. The quarantine was surreptitiously broken by one, a member of the class of '82, who is old enough to have known better. This individual spent half an hour with the sick man, and then walked round among the students. The board of health, when this and a few other matters were brought to their notice, decided that the college had better quietly disperse, taking all needful precautions, for

a space of twenty-one days. This was done. The patient was shortly afterwards removed and is now entirely recovered. The "tainted section" was thoroughly fumigated, sulphur and brimstone having been burned for thirty-six hours. The other sections were likewise fumigated and all the rooms were cleansed. No other case has occurred, and almost all the students have returned. The examinations will go forward as usual, except that a little leniency is promised on the part of the professors. It is expected that Commencement week will be unusually gay.

THE first of the series of inter-collegiate Cricket matches was held at Staten Island, May 21st. Trinity was defeated badly, but there is much to be said in extenuation. College had been broken up for over a week, the eleven therefore had no opportunity of practising before the game; Emery hurt his hand quite seriously, which fact influenced his bowling; Nelson, whose merits as a player are known to us all, failed to put in an appearance. Had he come, the necessity would have been obviated of putting on a man who had never before had a cricket bat in his hand.

We do not say that Trinity would have beaten Princeton, even if all things had been equal, but we do wish to commend the pluck of the eleven in playing a game for which they had had no time to prepare, to do them justice, and to protest against the want of interest in the player who failed to appear.

We were sorry to hear that at the hop given for the Cricketers of Princeton and Trinity, under the auspices of the Staten Island Cricket Club, but two members from Trinity were present.

AT last there seems to be some prospect of our having a horse railroad out in the neighborhood of the College. Not only are the College authorities taking an active interest in the matter, but the citizens in the vicinity are equally as energetic and determined. To us it is really a question of great importance. Living, as we do, a mile and a half from the business portion of the city, it is no wonder that we should desire some means of transportation which should combine the three essential conditions of regularity, frequency, and cheap fares. It cannot be denied that, in many respects, our present

system is, from the very nature of the case, unsatisfactory. It is hardly to be expected that a line of stages running at uncertain intervals should accommodate both the residents of the College and the town people living in the vicinity. And so for some time the question of a horse railroad has been agitated, as the proper means of solving the difficulty. The matter has been pushed quietly, but with great energy, and there now seems a fair prospect of our gaining our ends. The street-car company have signified their willingness to lay a track from the main line at the South Green up Retreat Avenue and down Vernon Street, with the intention of ultimately completing the circuit by means of Broad, Lafayette, and Pearl streets. A petition that they be granted this right was presented during the recess to the City Councils, and the matter was referred by them to a committee who should hear all that was to be said on either side and report at a subsequent meeting. This Committee met and the project seemed to meet with no opposition whatever, those who were so violently opposed to the Washington Street plan either speaking in favor of the new plan, or else tacitly agreeing to it.

The Committee having heard nothing in opposition, and a great deal in favor of granting the petition, it is not too much to expect that they will bring in a favorable report. Then the Council will decide the matter. Here is where it rests at present. If the petition is granted, and there seems to be no good reason why it should not be, the tracks will immediately be laid and the line will probably be completed by the middle of next September.

Without wishing to appear over-sanguine, we can say truthfully that the prospects for the railroad look brighter now than they have for some time. We await further developments with a feverish anxiety.

WITH the prospect of a horse railroad come visions of ease and luxury. Phantasmagoric illusions dance before our enraptured eyes, and in a wild flight of fancy we hurl ourselves into the future. It's a reckless thing to do, but we do it. We picture to ourselves the bright golden cars, the spirited horses and the driver, quick and watchful, kind, genial and considerate. We see the

silver lamps, the clean straw and the brilliant pigments gleaming in the noonday sun. Quietly and gently we watch them borne adown the sloping avenue. Seated on the soft, velvet cushions which Imagination stuffs and Fancy places under us, we pass in rapid succession all the principal points of interest. Turning our eyes for a moment within the car, we read the strange declaration that the fare is five cents, the novel intelligence that change to the amount of two dollars will be furnished by the driver, and the still more startling announcement that no one is allowed to ride free. The pleasant satisfaction that we are enjoying stone ballast, steel rails, Miller's patent safety platform, and Westinghouse's stem-winding, breech-loading, seven-octave, non-exploding, self-adjusting, automatic air brake, causes us to banish all feeling of anxiety or alarm. But let us not be disheartened; what is now but a delicious play of fancy, may by next September be a sober reality.

ALPHA DELTA PHI.

The forty-ninth annual convention of this fraternity was held on the 24th and 25th of May, with the Brunonian Chapter at Brown University, Providence, R. I. The Phi Kappa Chapter of Trinity College was represented by Messrs. G. S. Huntington, C. W. Freeland, and C. H. Carter. The business meetings were three in number, at which various matters of interest were discussed, and arrangements made for the semi-centennial, to be held in New York City next May. On the afternoon of the 24th the delegates and visitors were the guests of the Brunonian Chapter, and proceeded down the bay in the steamer "Day Star" to Silver Spring, where a "genuine Rhode Island Clam-bake" was served and done ample justice to. Thence the party sailed around Prudence Island, returning to the city about half-past six. On the evening of the 25th, the Opera House was crowded with invited guests to attend the public exercises. The subject of the evening's symposium was "The Training of True Manhood," the Hon. Charles Bradley, Brunonian, '38, acting as Symposiarch. Addresses were made by President Thomas L. Chace, L. L. D., of Haverford College; the Rev. E. H. Hall, of Harvard; the Hon. William Crapo, M. C.; and the Rev. Edward

Everett Hale, D. D., of Harvard. At the close of the exercises, the fraternity repaired to the Naragansett Hotel, where a grand banquet formed the closing feature of the convention programme.

PSI UPSILON.

The forty-eighth annual convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity was held with the Omega Chapter, at the Palmer House, Chicago, on Wednesday and Thursday the 18th and 19th of May. Eighteen chapters were represented at the convention, besides a large number of distinguished men and nearly the whole Chicago Alumni Association. The delegates from the Beta Beta Chapter were Messrs. W. L. Crosby, Clarence Carpenter and Heber Hoff. The public exercises were held on the evening of the 18th. Prof. Olson of Chicago, delivered the opening address, and concluded by apologizing for the non-appearance of the Hon. Joseph R. Hawley, who was to have acted as orator of the day, but who was unavoidably prevented from attending. The poem was read by Judge Albion W. Tourgee. On the following evening a large reception was tendered the members of the fraternity by the Hon. Perry H. Smith, of Chicago, which being extended to members of Chicago society, in all directions of the city, was a brilliant social event.

THE ORDINATION AT BERKELEY.

The annual ordination at the Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown, is a pleasant and imposing ceremony. To the student of Trinity it is of special interest for there we meet many of Trinity's sons, either preparing for or just entering upon the work of the sacred ministry.

The services on June 1st began with Morning Prayer in St. Luke's Chapel, the music being rendered by the students. We were pleased to see Mr. L. A. Lanpher, Trinity, '80, at the organ. The Lessons were read by Alfred Harding, Trinity, '79.

Shortly after eleven o'clock the Processional was sung by the students, followed by the Rt. Revs. the Bishops of Massachusetts and Connecticut, the candidates and the vested clergy, about forty in number.

The preacher was the Bishop of Massachu-

setts, who delivered a cogent address to the candidates and clergy on "the Duty and Office of such as come to be admitted to the office of Deacon," as well as offering many grave suggestions to the Priests.

The candidates presented were: to the Bishop of Connecticut, Charles W. Boylston, Trinity '78, and Frederick R. Sanford, Yale; to the Bishop of Massachusetts, Francis G. Burgess, Amherst, and Frederick W. Dennis.

The Litany was read by the Bishop of Connecticut, which was followed by the Ordination and Holy Communion, the celebrant being the Bishop of Massachusetts, assisted by the Bishop of Connecticut.

All the services were very impressive. Mr Lanpher presiding at the organ with his usual spirit and taste.

A delegation of a dozen or fifteen of the students from Trinity enjoyed the Bishop's hospitality during the afternoon. His Lordship's lunch was superb and, it is needless to say, was superbly dealt with by his guests. As customary *dessert* was served in the library opening into a balcony which furnishes a cool retreat (aided by the beautiful shade trees which surround the Episcopal residence) for the enjoyment of the fragrant Habana and the interesting stories of which the Bishop has a copious supply.

The closing festivity of the day, the Bishop's reception, was by no means the least enjoyable. Descending to the Drawing-room we beheld the youth and beauty of Middletown, augmented somewhat by the neighboring villages, with whom we passed the closing hours of our visit to Berkeley.

THE LEMON SQUEEZER.

335 West 55th St., NEW YORK,

June 8th, 1881.

TO N. WILLIAMS McIVOR,

President, etc.

Whereas, the class of '61 propose holding their Vigintennial Re-union on June 29th at the Allyn House, and whereas, our class was the first recipient of the present "squeezer" and do earnestly desire to have it present upon the occasion: Therefore, I am authorized, and do hereby request, that you will in your office as Pres. lay the matter before the class,

the present custodians of the aforesaid Lemon Squeezer, and request that it be loaned to us for the occasion.

Very Respectfully Yours,

FRANKLIN H. FOWLER,

Chairman Exec. Com.

TRINITY COLLEGE, June 10th, '81.

FRANKLIN H. FOWLER, ESQ.,

Chairman Exec. Com., Class of '61.

DEAR SIR,—Your letter in regard to the Lemon Squeezer has been received. The matter as requested was brought before the class, and a resolution was passed as follows:

"That the class of '82, appreciating the reasons of the class of '61, for desiring the presence of the time-honored Lemon Squeezer at their celebration, do with pleasure accede to their request."

It was further resolved, "As there is a law of the class, as well as an old custom, requiring that the Lemon Squeezer when out of its vault should ever be accompanied by the custodian and one or more of the officers of the class, that therefore, in the present instance this condition be insisted on."

The class is very sorry at being compelled to affix any condition, but the struggles of late years have been so fierce, and the desire of rival classes to possess the Lemon Squeezer so strong, that we feel the urgent necessity of using every precaution.

Very Respectfully Yours,

ERNEST F. HENDERSON,

Sec'y Class of '82.

A WOODEN STORY.

"So and so is very good writer but his characters have no life." How often do we hear such criticisms, and how serious is their implication. "His characters have no life." in other words they are wooden, made and put together by the joiner's art. This thought made a deep impression on my mind. I was a joiner, could I not compose a story, could I not make and put together some characters by my art? I determined that I would write a wooden story, moreover to make it the more exciting I determined that it should be literally true.

My hero first engrossed my whole attention. I carved him from a plank. I made him a high and intellectual forehead—a forehead such as maidens rave about—a Grecian nose, and a firm—a very firm mouth. I did my best to make him noble, I wished true chivalry to run through every fibre of his being. At last my hero was finished, I named him Sir Boardman, placed him in my room and left him there alone, then went to make my heroine.

Long poor Sir Boardman waited for his love. His cheeks grew shrunken and withered, his heart seemed like to burst. But still she did not come. I had found more difficulty than I had expected. The wood must needs be young and soft for such a heroine as I would make. I dressed her in a robe of green, and tied her ribbons in a knot. I named her Piny. I had three men to lift her up the stairs. She sighed and sobbed, but recovered herself and was presented to my hero. I left them there together. They had both been constructed on the same plan so I knew that they would be congenial.

I went to work again. I felled a tree and cut off a portion, cut it the desired length with great labor and patience. The head I made perfectly round. This was to be the villain. And a heavy villain he most certainly turned out to be. It seemed as though we never would get him up the stairs, but at last we did, and left him in the closet out of sight of the loving pair. I had named him Spruce, but his appearance was far from being so. His gums hung out in a dreadful manner, his skin was rough and dark. I placed a few walking and talking sticks around the room, and then all was ready for my story to begin.

The sky was dark and lowering. The fitful gusts of wind swept by with a dreary moan. The little swallows sought their homes in the overhanging eaves, driven in by the cruel and threatening tempest. At the window looking out upon the desolate scene stood two figures motionless and silent.

From his place of concealment in the dark closet the villain issued forth. They did not see him. Nearer and nearer he crept. Could they not feel his presence? He planted himself between them. They were separated. And must they two forever part? Must all

this love life become a thing of the past? Must Sir Boardman lose his bride? Ah no! the valiant knight had not lost his courage. His strength of limb had not deserted him. His will was utterly unbending. Either he or the villain—in whom he did not recognize his life long tormentor the relentless Spruce—must be there on the floor a headless trunk. Which should it be? Oh awful moment! Oh piteous spectacle! Oh tre-men-dous contest! The gentle Piny could not bear the sight. She could not see two mortals fighting on her behalf. She fell straight over backwards and lay as though she had no life. The unyielding knight did not offer to assist her. He fell upon the remorseless villain. The latter's bullet head was split in the encounter, he lay there helpless, dead. At that moment a little talking stick cried out: "O wretch, dost know that thou hast slain thy brother? Before thou wast a Boardman thy name was Spruce. A cruel hand snatched thee from off thy mother's breast. Quail, wretched one, thou and thy bride shall burn for this some day! But Sir Boardman was hard hearted. It made no difference to him whether the dead cold trunk belonged to his or any body else's brother. He was not one of those "sappy" beings who would let remorse slowly eat them up. Meanwhile the walking sticks had raised the senseless Piny and stood her upright. She fell at once upon Sir Boardman's neck. It was a strange embrace. Her unjointed arms stretched out behind him, resting upon his brawny shoulders, while his hung nerveless at his side. It was strange, but it was satisfactory. Any one could see that as much as it was possible for two such creatures to love, these two loved each other.

What remains to be told? They never after suffered a single sorrow or a single pain; and until that day when they both perished in one flame, fulfilling the prophesy of the ominous talking-stick, they staid by each other, firmly joined together, unchanged as to their wedded hearts.

BALL.

The elements of tragedy are here,
The villain with his machinations drear,
The fright, the agony of fear and dread,
The utter loneliness when all were fled.
O Muse my voice with strength enough inspire,
To worthy sing a theme so full of fire!

Watch him closely, guard him Warder,
 Let no mortal pass thee by ;
 He hath ta'en a grave disorder,
 'Tis the plague, grim death is nigh.
 Close the Warder watched; the danger
 To the neighbors all was known ;
 While a flag informed the stranger
 That approach unsafe was grown.
 But one day all unsuspected,
 Crept or rolled a villain in ;
 Rolled along all undetected,
 Oped the door with stealthy grin.
 Bounded round the tainted section,
 Bounced adown the tainted hall,
 Clapsed the patient with affection,
 Stayed and made a lengthy call.
 Then, oh folly worse than madness !
 Rolled and bounded out at last ;
 Greeting all he met with gladness,
 Brushing through each group, he passed.
 Oh what horror and aversion
 Seized upon that busy crowd,
 When they learned of Ball's excursion,
 When they heard his laughter loud.
 Surged they back from off the roadway,
 Wildly bidding him be gone ;
 Pale and anxious faces showed they,
 No one knew what should be done.
 Then they called the worthy doctors
 From each quarter of the town,
 While the tutors and the proctors
 Hurried in with cap and gown.
 Then the sudden word was given,
 " Let the students all depart,
 Let their heavy chains be riven
 And their shackles fall apart."
 Ah ! that night was wine and wassail,
 'Midst the danger and the fear,
 As when on a sinking vessel,
 Sounds of ghastly mirth you hear.
 Though each knew that on the morrow
 Pestilence might lay him low,
 Deep he drowned all thoughts of sorrow,
 Drank defiance to the foe.
 On that morrow all deserted
 Stood the buildings grim and sad ;
 And their thoughts perchance reverted
 To that Ball so bold and bad.

AN IDYL.

Lonely and dispirited I wandered out.
 Across the Campus I strolled, vaulted the
 rustic fence, and approached the spring.
 The sun was burning overhead, but shade-

trees protected the sparkling pool. The in-
 sects hummed and droned, and a light breeze
 rustled in the foliage. I lay me down and
 rested. Happy I was when in the spring's
 sweet company. Over there, across that
 green expanse, tasks and cares were awaiting
 me. Let them wait. I watched the clear
 bright stream while thoughts came pouring
 over me. How friendly this spring was ; a
 companion, a safe and trusty friend. Weary
 and oppressed, I could hie me to it, cast in it
 all my troubles and receive in return rest and
 refreshment. And its quiet voice sang to
 me gently, peacefully. This was the burden
 of its song :

Wine can hold thee in its power,
 Drugs can cheat thy cares away,
 But how dreadful is the hour,
 When thou breakest from their sway !

If thou would'st true consolation,
 Come to me and rest thee here,
 Where will perish each temptation,
 Where will vanish every fear.

Here delay and I will aid thee,
 If thy purpose honest be,
 As a friend this vow is made thee,
 As a friend I'll welcome thee.

The refrain ceased, it had come indeed,
 from my own imagination. But there fol-
 lowed a sad, sad thought. Suppose this
 fountain were indeed a living friend. At any
 moment its waters might become black with
 some polluting substance. The heart of my
 friend might be tainted with pride or vice.
 Could I bear to meet him and feel that he
 was changed ? But after all, the source is
 not corrupt. My friend will come out right
 at last. Though for a time he withdraw from
 me the pleasures of his companionship, yet
 some sunny day like this, when all nature is
 so lovely, I will wander out, will meet him,
 and will see at once that he is pure as ever.
 So with thoughts now sad, now joyous, I be-
 guiled the time as I lay there, hidden by a
 rising knoll. Suddenly I heard a footstep
 nearing, coming on across the fields. I wait-
 ed and listened. Some laborer, probably,
 coming to the spring. I would not look, I
 would not see him cast his filthy jug into the
 fountain that had brought to me such pleas-
 ant reveries. But now the stranger was be-
 side me, I could not help but look. A stran-
 ger ? Ah no, 'twas Marion the pretty country
 maid. *I watched her as she daintily bent

her down and filled her little pitcher. That she should share with me in every pleasure had long been my most ardent hope. I rose to my feet, I stood before her. Her lovely blush told me a glad dear story.

Ah fountain! for much I have to thank thee, for many hours of rest and gladness, but over all for my own, my treasured love, the pretty country maid. Thou hast proved thyself indeed, a true and trusty friend. Wine would have brought me for a wife some worthless wanton; drugs would have yielded me to some dyspeptic spinster; but thou hast given me a blooming lass, pure as thy own self, and full of health and vigor!

COMMUNICATIONS.

[Communications upon current topics are invited for this column. It is expected that they shall be written in a courteous tone. The writers full name, as well as his *nom de plume*, must accompany the article. The editors do not necessarily approve the opinions expressed.]

LOST.

To the Editors of the Tablet:

The secretary of the class of 1861 left the Class Record Book (in the autumn of 1876) to be deposited in the College Library. This book cannot now be found. He desires me to give notice that "If any student can give information regarding it, which will lead to its recovery, a suitable reward will be paid."

JOHN HUMHPREY BARBOUR.

June 13th.

ALUMNI MEETING.

To the Editors of the Tablet:

The second annual meeting of the Western Association of the Alumni of the College was held at the Monongahela House, in the city of Pittsburgh, on Wednesday, May 25, 1881, at 7 o'clock P. M. The attendance was not so large as last year but much interest in the College and her prosperity was exhibited by those present, as well as in the letters of regret received from those who were unable to attend. The meeting was very informal owing to the small number present, but none the less enjoyable. There were present: Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, '54, Rev. W. R. MacKay, '67, Messrs. G. C. Burgwin, '72, L. M. Plummer, '74, Buffington, '75, Blair, '75, McKennan, '76, Mather, '77, Jones, '77, and White, '79. Rev. Dr. Hitchcock was

elected President of the Association for the current year; Rev. Mr. MacKay, Vice-President; Mr. L. M. Plummer, Treasurer, and Mr. W. R. Blair, Secretary. After the election of officers, the meeting adjourned to the dining room, where the rest of the evening was spent in discussing the affairs of the College, singing College songs, and reviving memories of dear old Trinity.

ALUMNUS.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

EXAMINATIONS.

On Wednesday, June 8th, the Senior examinations began and lasted for a week. On the 14th, the regular term examinations began.

TENNIS.

Great interest has sprung up in College with regard to Lawn Tennis. Two new courts have been built, making three in all. The new courts are as yet a little rough, but by next Fall will be in perfect order.

CLASS SUPPER.

On the evening of the 22nd the Class of '84 propose to have a Class Supper at the Park Central Hotel. They have elected as toast master, Mr. F. W. Richardson, of Auburn, N. Y.

SOPHOMORE BUM.

The Sophomores have announced their intention of giving an entertainment to the College some evening during Lazy Week. The programme will be the same as is usually followed on those delightful occasions, Freshman Bums, which we so fondly remember in days of yore.

CAMPUS.

Never has our Campus presented so beautiful an appearance. The grass is in a magnificent condition, and the latest acquisition, the trees, are coming forward in a very promising manner. There are just about enough trees on the Campus for the Seniors to sit under and sing "'Neath the Elms of Trinity."

ATHLETIC FIELD.

During the absence of the students a certain amount of necessary work has been done upon the new athletic field. The track has been worked over thoroughly and is now entirely rid of the small gravel which was com-

plained of last field meeting. It has become very firm and makes a perfectly satisfactory running course. The grass on the whole field has been cut and the part of the field within the track has been carefully rolled. The drains around the field have all been repaired and the entrances to underground drains cleared out.

DINING HALL COMMITTEE.

The new dining hall committee are elected, and have entered upon their arduous duties. The committee consists of Messrs. Strong, Linsley, Hotchkiss, B. Carter and Burgwin. Owing either to their inexperience or some other cause, the commons is not giving as much satisfaction as formerly.

SENIOR CLASS MEETING.

The senior class held an important meeting on Monday June 13th. The subject of having a permanent organization was taken up and the following officers were elected.

President, Mr. J. R. Parsons.

Vice President, Mr. A. T. Mason.

Sec'y and Treas., Mr. C. W. Freeland.

FIELD MEETING.

Our Annual Field Meeting was to have taken place May 26th, but at that date, the colleges stood deserted and forlorn. Examinations have now commenced and it is probable that our meeting will have to be omitted. This is a state of affairs, naturally, to be deplored by the numerous athletes who have been training for so long. Quite early in the winter several men began their running on the gymnasium track, having these spring games in prospect, and on such men the disappointment will fall the more heavily. Perhaps in the Fall the Athletic Association will decide on having a meeting, when these aspirants for fame may struggle, and win or lose their laurels.

PRESENTATION TO DR. BROCKLESBY.

Some handsome books were procured for Dr. Brocklesby by the Junior Class as a body. The books were intended as tokens that the Class appreciated the Dr.'s unvarying kindness, his patience, and the earnestness with which he labored to teach those who were none too willing to learn. The presentation took place on Friday, June 10th. A speech was delivered by John M'Crackan, on behalf of the Class, to which the venerable Doctor

made reply. He said that he appreciated the motives even more than he did the gift, and went on to speak of the relations which had existed between himself and the Class. The Doctor must feel how much he is beloved by the students who come under his care.

NEW WAITERS FOR THE DINING HALL.

As the students entered the Dining Hall on Tuesday evening they were met by two new waiters, black as ebony, but apparently rather ignorant of the duties pertaining to their position. The waiters acting rather strangely, were closely scrutinized and it was discovered that they were white men disguised. They were soon recognized by their fellows who applauded them loudly. The professors at their separate table could not see the joke but submitted to be waited upon by those who are accustomed in their natural garb to tremble when in such close proximity to their instructors. A senior coming in late was met at the door by one of the new importations who informed his reverence that he could have no dinner as he had not paid his board bill. The senior's guilty conscience smote him and he handed five dollars to the pseudo-waiter bidding him convey it to the steward. Great was his disgust at finding that he had been deceived. No one knows what induced these hitherto well-behaved students to act in such a way. It is believed, however, that they are preparing for the season at the White Mountain Hotels, and wish to become proficient in the art of waiting.

PRIZE VERSION DECLAMATIONS.

On Monday evening, June 6th, the Prize Version Declamations were held in the moral philosophy room. This prize, enforcing as it does some degree of oratorical study, goes a great way towards supplying a lack which is more palpably evident at Trinity than at any other college of its size and importance. We speak of the great want of oratorical training. Although oratory enters to a very small extent as a component feature of the P. V. D., still it is something, and the advantage which is taken of the meagre opportunities presented to us, shows that the natural talent of the college, if aided by cultivation, would produce efforts which our Alma Mater need not be ashamed of.

The object of the prize is a test of the student's accuracy in the translation of Latin and Greek, of his elegance of expression, and

of his delivery. The judges were three in number—Rev. J. F. Bingham, D. D., H. K. Morgan, Esq., and P. P. Bissell, A. M. The programme was as follows:

SALLUST: Oratio Caesaris de Conjuratis (Catil., c. 51). CHARLES WARING JONES, Pa.

TACITUS: Orationes Calgaci et Agricola ad Exercitus (Agric., cc. 30-34). RICHARD EUGENE BURTON, Ct., [Excused from speaking.]

CICERO: Oratio in C. Verrem (In Verrem, VI., cc. 63-66). WILLIAM STANLEY EMERY, Mass.

CICERO: Oratio Pro P. Cornelio Sulla (Pro Sulla, cc. 31-33). ROBERT THEODORE REINMAN, Pa.

LIVY: Oratio App. Claudii in Licinii Rogationes (Hist., Lib. VI., cc. 40, 41). SEAVER MILTON HOLDEN, Ct.

SALLUST: Oratio C. Memmii in Patricios (Bell. Jugurth., c. 31). WILLIAM ALFRED JACKSON, Ct.

The prize was awarded to C. W. Jones '81, and consisted of the following valuable books: Hudson's Shakespeare in seven volumes, Mrs. Cowden Clarke's Concordance of Shakespeare, and Gervinus' Commentary on Shakespeare. A set of books comprising the text of Shakespeare with all the necessary appliances for its study.

DOINGS AT OTHER COLLEGES.

RUGBY—OXFORD.

The best score on record in Cricket is that made by Mr. Leslie, now an Oxford freshman, who was captain of Rugby last year. He was batting through the entire time of play and when rain stopped the game and caused it to be drawn, he had raised his score from 37 to 111, and still not out. That his hitting was severe is best proved by his figures which were: three 5's—six 4's—eight 3's—thirteen 2's and twenty-two singles.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

Examinations for admission are to be held in San Francisco this year and arrangements are to be made by which they may be passed in other principal cities, east and west.

Great regret is manifested at the resignation of Prof. Tyler to accept the Professorship of History at Cornell.

The freshmen are not going to be examined in Latin this semester, as the tutor needs all his spare time to make out questions for the freshmen of first semester next year.—*Chronicle.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Jap. girl leads her class at Vassar.

John and Matthew Vassar have added \$30,000 to the endowment fund of Vassar College.

Yale, Harvard, Dartmouth and Princeton each have the best college pitcher in the country, according to their respective papers.

Princeton, Columbia, Williams, Cornell, and Amherst Colleges have decided upon wearing Oxford caps. At Cornell and Williams they are worn by Sophomores; at Amherst by Freshmen. Princeton leans toward the full academic garb for all classes. Columbia, we believe, introduced the custom.—*Courier.*

It costs fourteen dollars and a half for diplomas at Princeton.—*Ex.*

Mrs. A. T. Stewart is building a new college in New York, to cost \$4,000,000. It will be the largest in America, non-sectarian, co-educational, and expenses will be put at a very low figure.—*Ex.*

Fraternities are forbidden in Illinois College. Another "bigoted" faculty.

Some one recently hung two of the Faculty of Knox College in effigy. "The only persons who were not suspected were the Sophs."—*Ex.*

At Syracuse University the rule concerning chapel attendance is very stringent. Upon the record of this attendance largely depends an appointment at commencement.

The plans for the law building of Columbia College are now finished and it is to be erected at once on the college grounds. It will be built of brick and red sandstone, in the English collegiate Gothic style. It will have a frontage of 120 feet, and a depth of 90 feet. As soon as possible a chapel will be erected for the college. It cannot now be done, for it would require the displacement of buildings in daily use.—*Churchman.*

PERSONALS.

[It is particularly desired that the Alumni furnish us with all items of interest that may come to their knowledge, concerning every one who has been connected with the College.]

BUTLER, '33. The Rev. C. M. Butler, D. D. contributed an article to the last number of the *Church Review*, entitled "Reminiscences of Daniel Webster."

RUSSELL, '34. At the recent annual meeting of the Connecticut Medical Society, Gurdon W.

Russell, U. D., presented a report on the subject of Medical Experts.

WILLIAMS, '35. Bishop Williams's lectures on the English Reformation, delivered in New York last winter before the General Theological Seminary, have been published in book form.

NICHOLLS, '39. The Rev. George H. Nicholls has been obliged, by reason of continued ill-health, to resign the rectorship of St. Mark's Church, Hoosac Falls, N. Y.

WARNER, '42. The Rev. A. J. Warner has become rector of the church in Angelica, Allegheny Co., N. Y.

PRESTON, '43. The Very Rev. Thomas S. Preston, LL.D., has received the honorary appointment of private chamberlain to the Pope, with the title of Monseigneur.

BETTS, '44. The Rev. John H. Bett has become rector of St. Luke's Church, South Glastonbury, Conn.

PALMER, '45. The Rev. Noble Palmer has removed from Havana, N. Y. His address is 469 South Division St., Buffalo, N. Y.

RUDDER, '48. A volume of sermons by the late Rev. Dr. William Rudder has been recently published.

BREWER, '53. The sermon at the late Convention of the Diocese of California was preached by the Rev. A. L. Brewer.

PECK, '54. The Rev. John M. Peck, of Danville, Penn., recently made a short visit to the College.

WHITE, '54. Mr. J. Gardner White was in town a few days ago.

BOLLES, '55. The Rev. E. C. Bolles, Ph. D., is to deliver the address before the Literary Societies of Bates College, at the approaching Commencement.

At the annual meeting of the Berkeley Divinity School, the Rt. Rev. W. W. NILES, '57, was elected President; the Rev. SAMUEL HART, '66, and the Rev. WILLIAM F. NICHOLS, '70, Vice-Presidents; and the Rev. P. L. SHEPARD, '52, Treasurer.

COGSWELL, '61. Mr. William S. Cogswell lately paid a short visit to the College.

POTTS, '68. The address of the Rev. F. H. Potts is Savanna, Carroll Co., Iowa.

CHESHIRE, '69. The Rev. J. B. Cheshire, Jr. has accepted an election to the rectorship of St. Peter's Church, Charlotte, N. C.

MACK, '71. James E. Mack is residing at San Bernadino, Cal.

RAFTERY, '73. Married, in St. Peter's Church, Cheshire, June 2nd, the Rev. O. H. Raftery, to Miss Mary Edwards Clarke.

CARPENTER, '73. The Rev. S. B. Carpenter has become rector of the Church of the Holy Cross, Sanford, Fla.

TAYLOR, '73. The Rev. E. B. Taylor has become assistant to the rector of the Church of

the Annunciation, Philadelphia. His address is 1824 North Eleventh Street.

CRAIK, '74. The Rev. Charles E. Craik has become assistant to his father in Christ Church, Louisville, Ky.

MORRISON, '74. The Rev. W. F. Morrison has been nominated to a chaplaincy in the Navy.

WARNER, '76. The Rev. B. E. Warner has become rector, for a second time, of the church in Manchester, Conn.

CLARK, '77. Arthur M. Clark was ordained to the Deaconate, on Trinity Sunday, in the Church of the Advent, Boston, by the Bishop of Tennessee.

GEORGE, '77. The Rev. J. Francis George was ordained to the Priesthood by Bishop Williams in St. Michael's Church, Litchfield, Conn., on the 7th of June.

BOYLSTON, '78. Charles W. Boylston was ordained to the deaconate by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Williams, '35, in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Middletown, June 1st. The sermon was preached by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Paddock, '48. Mr. Boylston took charge of St. James's Church, Glastonbury, Conn., on Trinity Sunday.

LYMAN, '78. Augustus J. Lyman has been admitted to the Bar in Hartford. He studied in the office of William Hamersley, '58.

GOWEN, '82. Frederick Clement Gowen sails for Europe June 25th. He expects to be absent about six months.

SHIPMAN, '82. P. W. Shipman has returned from a trip to the old country and will pass his examinations with his class.

OBITUARY.

COLONEL THOMAS LLOYD HAYDN, a graduate in the class of 1856, died at his home in Cleveland, O., May 29th, aged 46 years. He studied law after leaving College, but engaged in railroad business. He served as an officer in the late war, where he saw much active service and bore much brave suffering.

EXCHANGES.

It gives us pleasure to see upon our table a new paper from Williams, the *Argo*. Nos. 1 and 2 are before us. The appearance of the paper is eminently satisfactory, and the contents are of a nature to please and amuse. There is a spirit to the editorials which we are glad to see, a spirit of reform, but a spirit by no means dictatorial. Ephriam is a little long-winded, but he is a jolly old tar who

likes to tell his yarn in his own peculiar manner, so we must not find fault with him.

The *Oberlin Review* lies before us, replete with erudition. If we were more intellectually minded we could appreciate it better. It is with journals as it is with men. The most learned persons are seldom the most attractive. While we are young, however, we should be gay, therefore our youthful literary productions should be light and cheerful. Else, like crusty old bachelors, they may seem to lack life and spirit, kindness and brightness. Forgive us, Oberlin, for thus moralizing while you are in attendance, and believe that *all* which we have said was not meant for you.

The *Yale Record* for June 4th, is interesting. The "Story of a Face," is thrilling to say the least, but is not very pleasant. It is well written. The criticism of the May Lit. is thoughtful and able.

The *College Argus*, Wesleyan University, is a purely local paper. It is issued every ten days, and publishes many items which must be of great interest to all connected with the University.

The *College Olio* from Marietta, Ohio, is a well-appearing exchange. It is published by the Alpha, Kappa and Psi Gamma Societies. The literary articles are rather heavy. The *Olio* gives a counter-poise, however, in its local column which begins—"Toot toot!"—"The dollar line!"—"How is your pulse!"

The *Chronicle*, University of Michigan, seems to us a solid manly kind of paper. The editorials are interesting even to an outsider. The personal column is very complete. There is a good deal of thought in the poem entitled "Recte et Suaviter."

PARTICLES.

The work on Northam Hall has already commenced. Stone cutters are now busily at work.

The total receipts from the Frog Opera amounted to \$2,000. The Union for Home Work are to be congratulated on their brilliant financial success.

Every Senior at Trinity is required to write a poem two lines long. If this is too severe, two one-line poems are accepted.—*Ex.*

This is two one kind.

Erudite Freshman (criticizing classmate's theme) "a preposition is a bad word to end a sentence with!"

"The Ladies' Sewing Society." Reducing and clearing of fractions: "The Female Stitching Club."

They were walking down Main Street together after the Matinee. "Conklin's Shirt Store" said he. "Is it?" said she, "how did he tear it?"

The Seniors are not going to have a "German" on the evening of Class Day, as was rumored. The entertainment will be rather of the nature of a Promenade Concert.

The College Campus has been indulging lately in the luxury of a shave. It has been shorn with a vengeance and a lawn mower. We can see the trees now without any trouble.

Why can't we have some college songs on the Campus in the evenings? Examinations are coming on, it is true—and there isn't a great deal of spare time—but let us imitate the swans and sing before we die.

For sale—a bicycle—warranted kind and gentle—sound in wind and limb—can burn either wood or coal in it. Will trade it off for Lubin's Extract, or a picture of the professional beauty Mrs. Lydia H. Pinkham. Sufficient reason for selling. The owner is busted.

There was a young lady named Mollie,
Whose temper was awfully squally;
And they say that her tongue
In the middle was hung,
Which made her uncommonly jawly.

Two students and an alumnus of Trinity were confirmed by Bishop Williams on Sunday the 12th.

The beautiful flowers in the college chapel on Sunday, were the gift of Mrs. Col. Colt. For several years Mrs. Colt has supplied the Chapel with flowers on Trinity Sunday.

A member of the class which has just completed the study of Astronomy, was heard to enquire during the recent eclipse: "Is that little star this side of the moon or the other?"

Professor Johnson has kindly consented to change for the Juniors, the day of examination in Theme Writing from Monday to Saturday. The regular examination in English Literature will then be held on Monday instead of Saturday.

"The series of meetings under the auspices of the National Woman Suffrage Association began yesterday at 10.30 A. M., at 'Unity Hall.'" Strange place of meeting for a number of women!

The President will hold his reception on Commencement evening, as usual. The entertainment will be held in the suite of apartments in Seabury Hall, first door from Middle Section.

The Seniors wish it understood that the other classes are to remain seated, on the last evening of Chapel, while they sing "Lord now lettest Thou thy servant depart in peace, etc."

A Freshman entered the room where the Sophomores were having a meeting, recently, and informed them that he had come as delegate from '84. Some one had told him that the class had chosen him, and that representatives from all the classes were to be present. He soon found his mistake and left in haste.

Bicycles are becoming very numerous in college. So are falls and wrecks. Two machines have been recently injured, and on June 13th a member of '84 fell and injured his arm so badly that for a long time it was necessary to keep him under the influence of ether. He is not yet quite recovered..

A WARNING.

O Freshmen your woes soon are ended forever,
For CLASS DAY will render you perfectly free;
Free to bear canes, and free to endeavor
To patronize Sub-Fresh so dainty and wee.
But hear our warning whispered light,
Don't sport your canes on Wednesday night!
On Thursday CLASS DAY will be there,
But don't anticipate. Beware!

UGH!!

NOTES AND CLIPPINGS.

"Empty is the Cradle, Baby's Gone," is the title of the latest serio-idiotic song. It will probably be followed by "Empty is the Bottle, Papa's Full."—*News*.

The Cornell University crew have been admitted to the Henely regatta, and will row for the stewards' cup.—*Echo*.

A clinical professor, surrounded by medical students, is at the bedside of a patient. "What is your profession?" "A musician,

Sir." The professor, turning to his pupils: "As you see, gentlemen, this poor man has an affection of the lungs. Here is an opportunity of proving to you the truth of all that I have told you so frequently in the lecture-room—viz., that the fatigue and the effort to the respiratory organs in blowing a musical instrument are frequently the cause of the illness from which this man is suffering." Then again addressing the sick person: "What instrument do you play?" "The cymbals and the big drum, sir." Tableau!—*Ex*.

SIC TRANSIT.

The Senior stands before the Halls
And sees the Summer sunlight shimmer
Athwart the ancient college walls,
And in the dusky ivies glimmer.
Right royal is his dignity,
The wonder of the lower classes;
And scarce his mortar-board tips he
E'en when majestic Prexy passes.

His fame extendeth far and wide,
He rules the little world of college,
Displays with simple-hearted pride
His scanty scraps of garnered knowledge:
And, basking in his quaint conceit,
In dreams he reads the future's story,
And sees the world beneath his feet,
Struck dumb before his college glory!

Alas! a single year will work
Sad change to make his dreams miscarry!
This college lord, a lawyer's clerk,
Will sink to simple Dick or Harry.
And, shorn of all his lofty lore,
To all his master's moods compliant,
Will run to ope the office door
Before the dollar-laden client.

—*Argo*.

BOOK NOTICES.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for June has been received. The present number is very complete and interesting, full of life and spirit. The most noticeable articles are, "Over on T'other Mountain," by Charles Egbert Brad-dock, "A Spring Opening," by Edith Thomas, and "French Tragedy," by Richard Grant White. The last-mentioned is very instructive and gives a good idea of the plays of the great French Dramatists.

How to make your coat last. Make your trousers and waistcoat first—*Bazar*.